



# THE Confederate Soldier's Wife



## PARTING FROM HER HUSBAND!

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Here is thy trusty blade !  
Take it, and wield it in a glorious cause ;  
Defend our firesides, battle for the laws  
Which our forefathers made ;  
And stay, that on thy breast my hand  
May place the blue cockade !

Go forth to conquer ; where  
The battle rages fiercest, thou wilt be,  
And I will glory that my Love is there  
Struggling for Liberty.

Haste to the battle field !  
Thy country calls thee to the deadly fight—  
Go forth undaunted in thy manhood's might,  
Thy noble cause thy shield ;  
And if thou fallest—hush, heart, thine agony—  
God will defend the right !

Where the Palmetto waves  
O'er manly hearts that struggle to be free,  
That bid defiance bold to Tyranny ;  
Where hospitable graves  
Are widely yawning for the reckless foe,  
My lip can bid thee, best beloved, go !  
What if thou fallest ? my heart will throb to know  
He died, O South, for thee !

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